EXTRA! "LOIS' GREAT HOUDINI TRICK!"
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
JULY NO. 58
12¢
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
LOIS! I HEARD YOU WERE MARRYING PRINCE ALI, THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD. IS THIS TRUE?
YOU BET, SUPERMAN! I GOT TIRED WAITING FOR YOU TO PROPOSE! ALI AND I ARE MADLY IN LOVE... AND AS A WEDDING GIFT I'M GETTING MY WEIGHT IN GEMS. NOW GET LOST!
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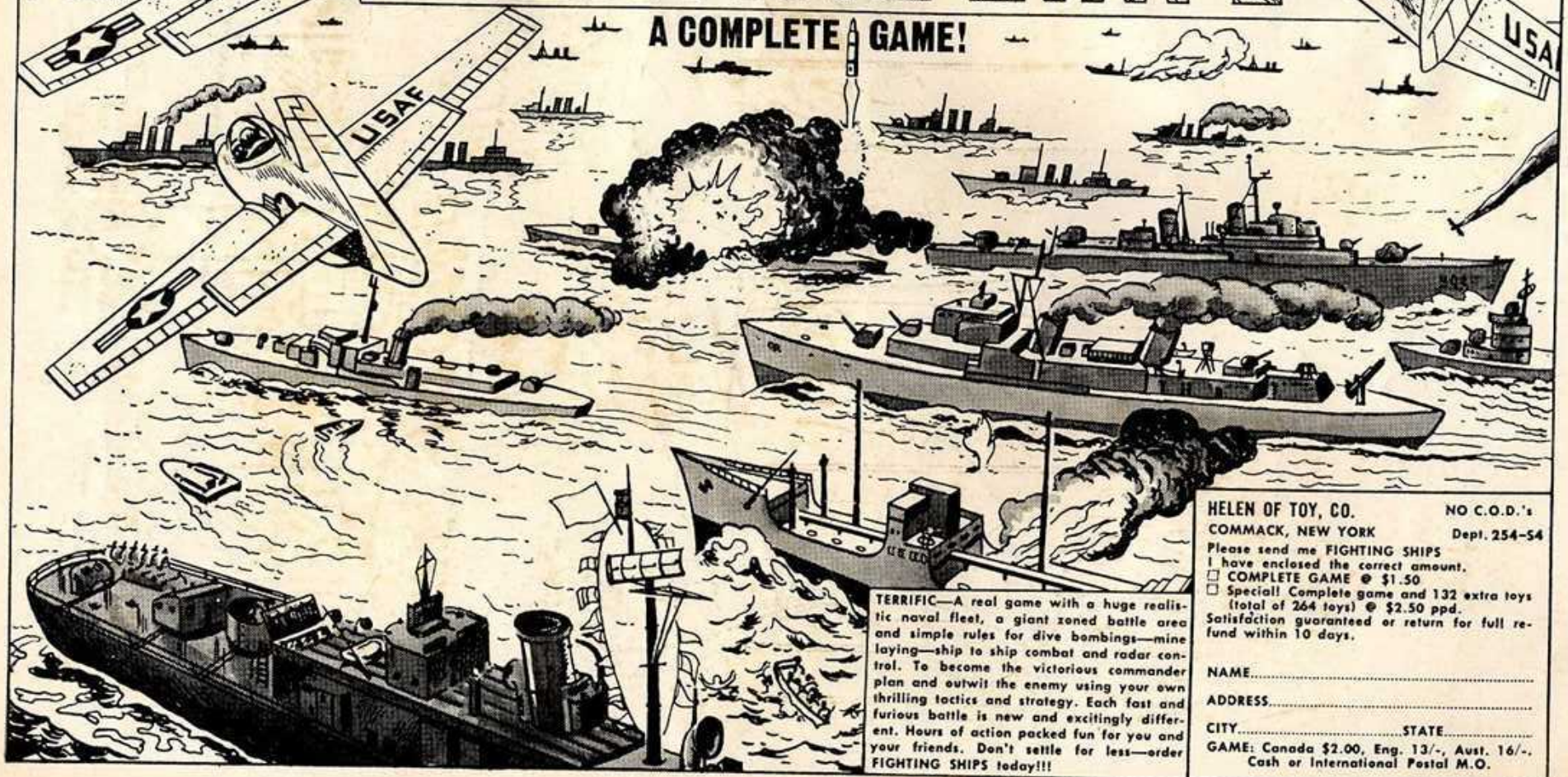

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

LOIS LANE

I AM THE SPIRIT OF A MURDERED MAN! READ THE SLATE!

CAN THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD COMMUNICATE WITH THE LIVING WORLD? DO GHOSTS RETURN FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE WHEN SUMMONED? LOIS LANE CAN GIVE YOU THE ANSWER IN ONE WORD--**BOSH**! BUT WHEN THE GIRL REPORTER UNDERTAKES TO EXPOSE A FAKE MEDIUM'S RACKET, SHE RECEIVES A WEIRD SPIRIT-MESSAGE THAT UNLOCKS ANOTHER BIG CRIME! **HOW** CAN SUCH A THING HAPPEN? SEE IF YOU CAN GUESS THE SECRET OF...

LOIS LANE'S GREAT HOUDINI TRICK!

THAT SPIRIT-MESSAGE WILL CRACK AN **UNSOLVED** CRIME CASE!

Schattenberger

MY KILLER'S NAME IS...

AS LOIS LANE OPENS HER MAIL AT THE **DAILY PLANET**, ONE MORNING...

THE USUAL FAN MAIL! NOTHING EXCITING!

Dear Miss Lane, Please send the 4 by 6 picture

Dear Miss Lane, I would like to become a girl reporter like you! Please tell me how. Sincerely, Jane Todd

BUT ONE LETTER MAKES LOIS SIT UP!

Dear Miss Lane, My wife goes to a spirit medium's seances, paying the SWAMI VUDU a $50.00 fee each time, to summon our dead son's "spirit"... can you expose this racket? Anxiously yours, Henry Archer P.S. Her next appointment is for 8 P.M. Tuesday, at 44 Elm Ave.

HMM...**TODAY** IS TUESDAY! I'M GOING TO CHECK ON THIS **SWAMI VUDU**! ALL SPIRIT MEDIUMS ARE PHONEY, VICTIMIZING GULLIBLE PEOPLE!

I'LL TAKE OUT MY "OTHER IDENTITY" HANDBAG, WHICH CONTAINS A FAKE DRIVER'S LICENSE IDENTIFYING ME AS **"DORIS KANER"**, INTERIOR DECORATOR! ALSO THESE DARK GLASSES! THEN THE **SWAMI** WON'T KNOW I'M THE **DAILY PLANET'S** GIRL REPORTER!

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THAT NIGHT, AT THE SPIRIT MEDIUM'S PARLOR...
I'D LIKE TO ATTEND A SEANCE...
FILL OUT THIS APPLICATION, PLEASE, FOR A FUTURE APPOINTMENT! THERE'S NO ROOM AT TONIGHT'S SEANCE! COME BACK IN AN HOUR! SWAMI VUDU IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!

AFTER FILLING OUT HER APPLICATION...
I'M ALONE OUT HERE! I'LL PEEK IN AT THE SEANCE AND SEE IF SWAMI VUDU USES THE SAME OLD TRICKS MOST MEDIUMS DO! I'VE READ ABOUT THEIR METHODS!

IN THE DARKENED ROOM...
HOLDING HANDS LIKE EVERY-ONE ELSE, THE "SWAMI" SEEMS UNABLE TO PULL ANY TRICKS! ACTUALLY, THAT "SPIRIT WRITING" ON THE SLATE WAS PREPARED BEFOREHAND WITH A "DELAYED ACTION" LUMINOUS PAINT WHICH JUST BECAME VISIBLE!
O SPIRIT OF LEONARD ARCHER! IF YOU HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOUR MOTHER, WRITE IT ON THE SLATE!
LISTEN TO ME

THAT HISSING SOUND... AH, I KNEW IT! THAT HIDDEN HELIUM-GAS CARTRIDGE WAS TIMED TO INFLATE A BALLOON... ON WHICH THE "SPIRIT'S" FACE APPEARS IN LUMINOUS PAINT!
LEONARD ARCHER, APPEAR!
HISSSSSSS!

I... AM... HERE... MOTHER!
MY SON! MY POOR, DEAD BOY! TELL ME, ARE YOU SUFFERING?

IT'S EASY FOR THE SWAMI TO USE VENTRILOQUISM AND MAKE THE "SPIRIT" ANSWER! NOBODY CAN SEE HIS LIPS MOVING IN THE DARK!
NO, MOTHER! I AM VERY HAPPY HERE IN THE SPIRIT WORLD!

AFTER THE SEANCE... MRS. ARCHER IS COMPLETELY FOOLED INTO BELIEVING HER DEAD SON'S SPIRIT COMMUNICATES WITH HER! A NICE MONEY-MAKING RACKET FOR THE SWAMI!

OH, THAT WAS WONDERFUL, SWAMI VUDU! HERE'S $50 MORE FOR MY NEXT APPOINTMENT! I'LL KEEP COMING BACK!

AS THE SWAMI CHECKS THE APPLICATION OF "DORIS KANER", ALIAS LOIS LANE...

I'LL SUMMON ONE OF THE DEAR DEPARTED FOR YOU, TOO, MISS KANER! COME BACK FRIDAY! $50 IN ADVANCE, PLEASE!

ROBBER! BUT I HAVE TO PAY, TO FOLLOW THIS THROUGH... WAIT! SOMEHOW, THIS SWAMI'S FACE LOOKS FAMILIAR TO ME ... HMMM ...

SOON, IN THE DAILY PLANET BACK FILES...

AHA! THE SAME FACE! "SWAMI VUDU", ALIAS "VOODOO" VICKERS, WAS FORMERLY A CRIMINAL GANG LEADER!

"ZOMBIE" GAN BROKEN UP BY F.B

"VOODOO" VICKERS, MOB LEADER

WHAT A BREAK! IF I CAN MAKE "VOODOO" VICKERS CONFESS TO THIS MURDER, IT'LL END HIS "SWAMI VUDU" RACKET... KILLING TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!

GRAND JURY FAILS TO INDICT "VOODOO" VICKERS FOR SUSPECTED SLAYING OF GANG MEMBER WHO "SQUEALED"... VICTIM'S BODY NEVER FOUND...

"GABBY" BOLTON, MISSING INFORMER

CAN LOIS MAKE A HARDENED CRIMINAL CONFESS? LATER, AFTER SHOPPING...

IF MY PLAN WORKS, THE SWAMI'S SEANCE RACKET WILL NOT ONLY BE BROKEN UP, BUT HE'LL BE EXPOSED FOR RUBBING OUT THAT "STOOL PIGEON"!

NOVELTIES

GAMES

AT HOME, THAT EVENING...

IF I CAN SPRING MY TRAP FOR THAT KILLER-TURNED-MEDIUM, IT'LL BE A GREAT STORY FOR THE DAILY PLANET! BUT IT WON'T BE EASY! IT'LL MEAN A LOT OF HARD WORK!

WHEN LOIS KEEPS HER APPOINTMENT...
OH, YES... MISS DORIS KANER! WHOSE SPIRIT WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO SUMMON FOR YOU?
WELL, I HAVE TO CONFESS I WAS THE MOLL... ER... GIRL FRIEND OF A GANGSTER WHO DISAPPEARED! I'M SURE HE WAS KILLED! SO LET ME TALK TO THE SPIRIT OF...
..."GABBY" BOLTON! DID YOU EVER HEAR OF HIM, SWAMI VUDU?
"GABBY" BOLTON! THE SQUEALER I RUBBED OUT!
WHY... UH... SHOULD I KNOW HIM? I HAVE HAD NO DEALINGS WITH... ER... CRIMINALS!
AS LOIS ENTERS THE SEANCE ROOM...
BOSS, DO YA THINK SHE KNOWS...?
AW... RELAX! BOLTON'S MOLL CAME HERE BY PURE CHANCE, NOT REALIZING I'M "VOODOO" VICKERS! PAINT BOLTON'S FACE ON A BALLOON BEFORE I START THE SEANCE! SHE'LL GET HER MONEY'S WORTH, LIKE THE OTHER SUCKERS!
AS THE "SPIRITS" ARE CALLED FORTH FOR OTHER CLIENTS...
YOUR DEAD FATHER HAS ANSWERED BY SPIRIT-WRITING ON THE SLATE, MISS APPLEBY!
I AM NEAR YOU...
WHEN "DORIS KANER'S" TURN COMES...
I AM HERE, DORIS, DARLING! YOUR BOY FRIEND, "GABBY" BOLTON!
HMFF! THE USUAL PAINTED BALLOON, PLUS VENTRILOQUISM! BUT NOW FOR THE KEY QUESTION, WHICH I DON'T EXPECT THE "SWAMI" TO ANSWER...
TELL ME ONE THING, "GABBY," DEAR! YOUR KILLING WAS NEVER SOLVED! WHO WAS YOUR MURDERER?
SHE DOESN'T KNOW ME OR SUSPECT ME! I CAN PLACE THE BLAME ON ANY UNDERWORLD GANG...

BUT, WEIRDLY, AT THAT MOMENT...
HUH? SPIRIT-WRITING APPEARED ON IT! IS BOLTON'S REAL S-SPIRIT HERE?
OH! LOOK AT THE SLATE!
;GULP!;
MY KILLER WAS "VOODOO" VICKERS
CAN IT BE TRUE? HAVE GHOSTLY FORCES COME TO AID LOIS?
BUT, "GABBY", DEAR! HOW CAN WE PROVE "VOODOO'S" GUILT? YOUR BODY WAS NEVER FOUND! WRITE YOUR ANSWER ON THE SLATE!
MOMENTS LATER...
ACTING ON A TIP, POLICE WILL DISCOVER MY REMAINS WITHIN 24 HOURS!
;ULPS!; ...ER... THAT IS ALL, MY FRIENDS! THE SEANCE IS OVER!
HE CUT IT OFF ABRUPTLY... AND I THINK I KNOW WHY!
LATER, OUTSIDE...
THAT SPIRIT-MESSAGE THREW "VOODOO" VICKERS INTO A PANIC!
C'MON, MEN! WE GOTTA DIG UP BOLTON'S BODY AND MOVE IT BEFORE THE COPS GET THERE!
BUT WHEN THEY DIG UP THE CORPSE, FAR OUT IN THE COUNTRY...
THANKS, VICKERS! NICE OF YOU TO REVEAL WHERE YOU HID THE BODY! NOW WE HAVE THE EVIDENCE TO CONVICT YOU FOR THE KILLING!
SUPERMAN!
BANG
BANG
Y-YOU MEAN THE COPS DIDN'T HAVE A TIP WHERE THE BODY WAS? I'VE BEEN TRICKED!
RIGHT, VICKERS! YOU'LL FIND OUT WHO DID IT AT THE POLICE STATION! SHE SENT ME TO FOLLOW YOU AFTER THE SEANCE!

AT THE POLICE STATION...
HERE SHE IS... "DORIS KANER" ALIAS LOIS LANE OF THE DAILY PLANET!
YOU FELL FOR MY GAG ABOUT THE "POLICE TIP", VICKERS! YOU MIGHT SAY I "SPIRITED" YOU BEHIND BARS AND BROKE UP YOUR SPIRIT-MEDIUM RACKET, BOTH AT THE SAME TIME!

LATER...
BUT HOW DID YOU HOODWINK VICKERS, LOIS?
I USED A CLEVER TRICK FROM A BOOK BY HOUDINI, THE FAMOUS STAGE MAGICIAN WHO EXPOSED MANY FAKE MEDIUMS! I BOUGHT SOME CHALK AND A SLATE! THEN, AT HOME...

"...I PRACTICED HOUDINI'S TRICK, HOUR AFTER HOUR!"
WITH THE END OF MY STOCKING CUT OUT, I CAN HOLD A PIECE OF CHALK IN MY TOES AND WRITE! I'LL IMPROVE AS I PRACTICE!
NOW IS THE

"AT THE SEANCE, UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS..."
I SLIPPED MY HANDBAG ON THE FLOOR UNDER THE TABLE! NOW TO REMOVE ONE SLIPPER AND GET HOLD OF THAT LUMINOUS CHALK!

"THEN, WITHOUT LETTING GO MY HANDS, I TWISTED MY BODY AROUND, AND..."
I MADE SURE I GOT THIS SEAT NEAR THE SLATE! NOW TO WRITE OUT "GABBY" BOLTON'S SPIRIT MESSAGE, TRICKING THAT KILLER INTO GIVING HIMSELF AWAY FOR HIS CRIME!

LATER, AT THE PLANET...
I SHOULD THANK HIM FOR LEADING ME TO THIS BIG STORY! PERRY'S BONUS COVERED THE $50 FEE I PAID THE "SWAMI" TEN TIMES OVER!
DAILY PLANET
"SWAMI" EXPOSED AS KILLER!
and thanks so much, Miss Lane, for getting my wife and many other victims out of that fake medium's clutches!
Gratefully, Henry Archer
THE END

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AW, BINKY, NONE OF THE FELLOWS CARE MUCH FOR HIM. HE'S KIND OF A SQUARE--HE KEEPS TO HIMSELF.
MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE NOBODY TOOK THE TROUBLE TO ASK HIM TO JOIN US IN ANYTHING. I THINK I'LL GO OVER AND TALK WITH HIM.
SAY, WHAT'S WITH PETE?
HMM... PETE'S NOT WORRIED, AS ALLERGY WAS, ABOUT MAKING FRIENDS WITH A KID THE OTHERS ARE CALLING A SQUARE.
COME ON OVER, FELLERS! BOB'S GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW US!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? BOB MADE THE LAYOUT MOSTLY BY HIMSELF!
WHAT A NIFTY MODEL RAILROAD! SAY, BOB, I COULD SURE USE SOME HELP ON THE ONE I'M STARTING.
SURE, ALLERGY, ANY TIME.
RIGHT NOW, THOUGH, WE'RE GOING BOWLING. COME ON, BOB!

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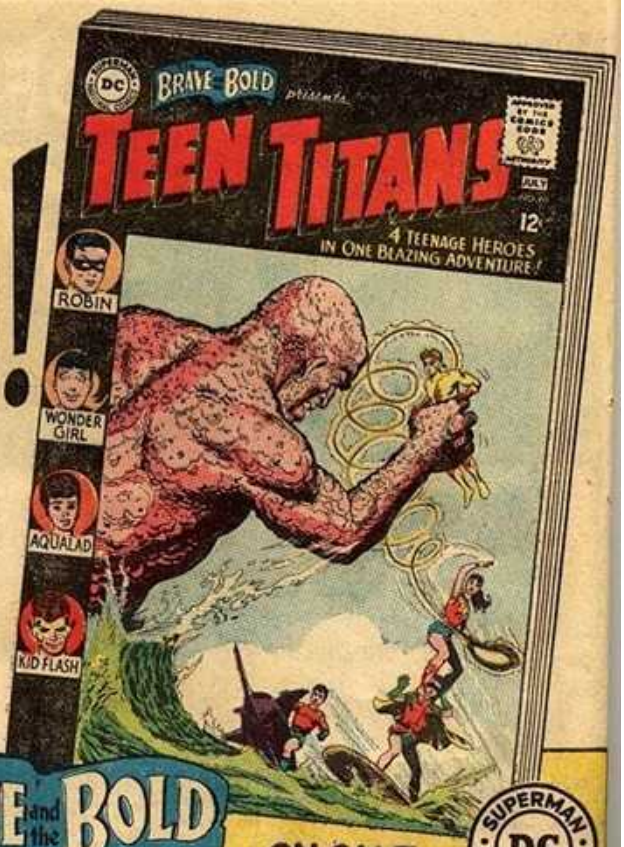

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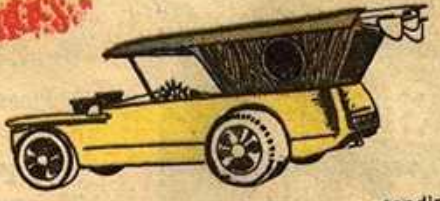

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT LOIS LANE, FAMED FEMME REPORTER, WOULD EVER RESORT TO **LIES**, IN ORDER TO GET A SCOOP?... INVENT FAKE "EVIDENCE" TO GAIN GLORY FOR A CRIME-BUSTING HEADLINE STORY? PERHAPS YOU CAN'T... BUT EVERYBODY IN **METROPOLIS** DOES, ONE DAY... EVEN **SUPERMAN**... WHEN THE **DAILY PLANET'S** GIRL NEWSHOUND CLAIMS TO HAVE EVIDENCE AGAINST A SPY RING THAT SHE CANNOT PRODUCE! HOW THIS COMES ABOUT, AND WHY A COURT ACCUSES LOIS OF **PERJURY**, YOU WILL FIND OUT IN...

LOIS LANE, SPY-HUNTER

I'LL PULL YOU OUT OF THOSE BRAMBLES, LOIS! BUT SINCE WHEN DID YOU START "HORSING AROUND" AS A JOCKEY?

DON'T GIVE ME THE HORSE-LAUGH, **SUPERMAN!** I'M TRACKING DOWN THE "**OCTOPUS**" **SPY RING**... AND HERE'S EXHIBIT #2 AS EVIDENCE AGAINST THEM... IF THE COURT WILL BELIEVE ME!

Schaffenberger

ONE EVENING, AT THE WATERFRONT, AS GIRL REPORTER LOIS LANE FOLLOWS UP A TELEPHONE TIP...

WITH MY RED HAT AS MY IDENTIFICATION, I'M TO MEET A MAN HOLDING A SEAGLASS TELESCOPE... AND THERE HE IS!

MISS LANE OF THE **DAILY PLANET**?

I'M AN INTERNATIONAL COUNTER-SPY WORKING ON THE "**OCTOPUS**" SPY-RING CASE, AS YOU ARE. YOU HAVE A SIGNED AFFIDAVIT EXPOSING THEM?

YES, BUT, UNFORTUNATELY, THE WITNESS DIED IN A RECENT AUTO ACCIDENT... AND A DEAD MAN'S TESTIMONY MAY NOT HOLD UP IN COURT!

PHOTOSTAT COPY

STOLEN MILITARY SECRETS... SPY CHIEF MAX MORDO, ALIAS "OCTOPUS"... SPY OPERATIONS INCLUDE

OVER THE PHONE YOU SAID YOU CAN LEAD ME TO NEW EVIDENCE!
YES... THREE ITEMS THAT WILL CONVICT MORDO! FIRST, LET ME MAKE SURE NO SPIES ARE LURKING AROUND... ODD! I CAN'T SEE THROUGH THIS GLASS!

AS THE PUZZLED COUNTER-SPY LOWERS THE GLASS, THERE IS A SUDDEN SOUND!
OH, MY GOODNESS! A GUN-SHOT FROM THE TELESCOPE!
IT WAS...GASP!...BOOBY-TRAPPED BY THE SPY-RING TO SILENCE ME.
BANG

DYING, THE INTERNATIONAL AGENT GASPS OUT VITAL INFORMATION...
HERE...GASP!...IS EXHIBIT #1 THAT I...ALREADY OBTAINED! RACETRACK...STABLE B... FOR #2! #3 AT MORDO'S SIDE SHOW... IT'S A FRONT FOR SPY RING... GOOD LUCK...

AAAAAHHH
AS HE DIED, HE FELL INTO THE SEA! I'LL REPORT HIS KILLING AFTER I TRAIL DOWN HIS TWO OTHER CLUES AND NAIL THE SPY RING! THIS DOCUMENT WILL BE EVIDENCE OF MURDER, AS WELL AS TREASON!

LATER, AT THE DAILY PLANET, WHERE PERRY WHITE IS WORKING AFTER HOURS...
...AND SO, PERRY, I NEED A FOOLPROOF HIDING PLACE FOR THIS DOCUMENT! I'VE READ IT! IT'S A HOT PIECE OF EVIDENCE!
MY NEW DISGUISED SAFE IS JUST THE THING, LOIS! SPIES WOULD IGNORE IT IF THEY BROKE IN!

THE CAMOUFLAGED SAFE HAS ANOTHER UNIQUE FEATURE...
BY USING THE "CHANGE COMBINATION" LEVER, YOU CAN DEVISE A NEW COMBINATION THAT ONLY YOU KNOW! MEMORIZE THE COLORS AS YOU PUNCH THE JEWEL-EYES!
WONDERFUL, PERRY! THEN THE JUDGE CAN'T SAY YOU ...OR ANYBODY... TAMPERED WITH MY EVIDENCE, IF NOBODY ELSE COULD OPEN IT!
CHANGE COMBINATION

AS PERRY DELIBERATELY TURNS AWAY TO AVOID KNOWING THE NEW COMBINATION...
LET'S SEE...AH, I'LL EASILY REMEMBER THE COMBINATION IF I USE THE INITIALS TO SPELL MY NAME...LAVENDER...ORANGE...INDIGO ...SCARLET! NOW TO PUT IN THE PAPER THE DEAD AGENT GAVE ME!

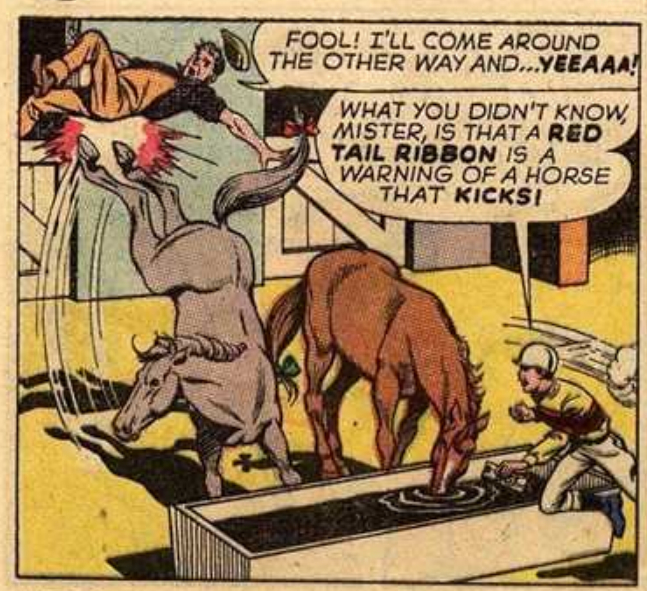
ONLY YOU CAN OPEN THAT SAFE, ON THE DAY THE CASE REACHES COURT! A NEW COMBINATION HOLDS FOR A WEEK BEFORE IT CAN BE CHANGED AGAIN!
THANKS, PERRY! I'LL GET EXHIBIT #2 TOMORROW, AT THE RACETRACK! HMM ...I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF A GOOD WAY TO SNOOP AROUND WITHOUT INTERFERENCE...

NEXT DAY, AT THE RACETRACK STABLES, AFTER LOIS ARRIVES BY TAXI...
DISGUISED AS A JOCKEY, I WON'T BE STOPPED AS I GO INTO STABLE B AND SEARCH! I'LL STUFF MY LONG HAIR UNDER THIS JOCKEY CAP!

SOON, IN STABLE B...
JUST WHERE IS THE EVIDENCE HIDDEN? I'LL LEAD THE HORSES OUT TO THE DRINKING TROUGH, WHILE I SEARCH THEIR STALLS!

FINALLY, IN ONE STALL...
A SPY PHOTO, CONCEALED IN THE BOTTOM OF THIS FEEDBAG... EXHIBIT #2, WHICH WILL HELP PUT THE "OCTOPUS" SPY RING BEHIND BARS!

SUDDENLY, A VOICE HISSES BEHIND LOIS!
GULP!
SNOOPER! DID YOU THINK WE WOULD HAVE NO GUARD AROUND? HAND OVER OUR PHOTO!...OR THIS GUN SPEAKS!
GOT TO THINK FAST... WAIT...THOSE HORSES AT THE TROUGH GIVE ME A GREAT IDEA! I'LL DART AROUND THEM, AND...


FOOL! I'LL COME AROUND THE OTHER WAY AND...YEEAAA!
WHAT YOU DIDN'T KNOW, MISTER, IS THAT A RED TAIL RIBBON IS A WARNING OF A HORSE THAT KICKS!

INSTINCTIVELY, THE HORSE LEAPS A FENCE ONTO THE RACETRACK, WITH "JOCKEY" LOIS LANE, AND...

AND NOW TAKING THE LEAD IS...MR. MISSILE?! BUT HE WASN'T EVEN ENTERED IN THE RACE!
OHH, D-D-DEAR! I'M BOUNCING T-TO P-PIECES! WH-WHERE C-CAN I G-GET OFF?

DID I HAVE TO PICK BRAMBLES TO LAND IN? WHAT I WENT THROUGH TO GET EXHIBIT #2!
LOIS! PERRY TOLD ME OF THE SPY-CASE LEADS YOU'RE FOLLOWING UP! I'LL FLY YOU HOME!

YOU'RE JUST THE MAN I NEED! SUPERMAN, HELP ME KEEP EXHIBIT #2 SAFE UNTIL THE COURT INDICTMENT! I DON'T WANT TO PUT IT IN PERRY'S SAFE WITH #1.
HMM...I'LL STOP OFF AT THIS JUNKYARD...
CITY DUMP

...AND FASHION SOME METAL SCRAP INTO A HOLLOW "SATELLITE"!

PUT YOUR EVIDENCE IN IT, WHILE I CLEAN UP THE REST OF THIS JUNK! IT'S A PUBLIC EYESORE!

PRESENTLY, AFTER WELDING HIS CONTAINER SHUT WITH HIS HEAT VISION, SUPERMAN HURLS IT UPWARD AT SUPER-SPEED...
HERE IT GOES...

...INTO ORBIT! NO SPIES CAN TAMPER WITH IT UP THERE, LOIS! I'LL BRING IT DOWN WHEN YOU NEED IT IN COURT!

WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK FOR MY HELP IN SOLVING THIS SPY CASE, LOIS? YOU'RE PLAYING A DANGEROUS GAME!
DANGER IS MY BUSINESS, SUPERMAN! AND I WANT TO MAKE THE NEWS AS WELL AS WRITE IT, SO I'LL GET EXHIBIT #3 MYSELF... THANK YOU!

NEXT DAY, LOIS PREPARES FOR HER THIRD AND BIGGEST COUP!
THESE PASTE-ON PICTURES KIDS USE ARE WASHABLE COLORS! BUT THEY'LL LAST LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO POSE AS A "TATTOOED LADY" AND VISIT MAX MORDO'S SIDESHOW WITHOUT SUSPICION.

BUT AFTER ARRIVING BY TAXI...

OH, DEAR! A SUDDEN DOWNPOUR! ALL MY FAKE TATTOOS ARE WASHING OFF! IF I'M NOT A "FREAK", HOW CAN I SPY ON THAT SPY CHIEF, MAX MORDO?

MORDO'S SIDE SHOW AMAZING FREAKS

SAMSON

BEARD LADY

AS LOIS TAKES REFUGE IN THE DRESSING ROOMS...

HMM... MAYBE, BY A "FREAK" OF FATE, I CAN STILL BECOME A FREAK! I'LL BORROW THE SWORD SWALLOWER'S PROP AND...

SWORD SWALLOWER

BEARD LAD

ZZZZZz

...HER "PROP", TOO! ONLY IT'S A REAL BEARD WHICH I CAN GLUE ON MY CHIN! LUCKILY, SHE'S SLEEPING LIKE A LOG! I'LL MAKE IT UP TO HER LATER OUT OF MY BIG BONUS FROM THE **DAILY PLANET**, FOR THE SPY-CASE STORY!

WIG GLUE

A MOMENT LATER...

WELL, DO I HEAR YOU COMING OUT ON TIME FOR ONCE, MISS WHISKERS? **NEXT SHOW, EVERYBODY!**

MAX MORDO, THE SIDE-SHOW OWNER...ALIAS THE "**OCTOPUS**", SPY-RING CHIEF!

DURING THE FREAK SHOW, LOIS "BEARDED LADY" LANE SLIPS AWAY...

MORDO'S SIDE

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SEARCH MORDO'S OFFICE FOR ANY DIRECT EVIDENCE THAT HE'S THE BRAINS OF THE "**OCTOPUS**" SPY RING! THE SHOW LASTS AN HOUR!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

ROCKY and BULLWINKLE
General Mills
Cheerios.
ARE CHEERIOS YOUR FAVORITE CEREAL, BULLWINKLE?
OF COURSE, ROCK.
CHEERIOS 'N' MILK GIVE US PEOPLE MUSCLE-MAKIN' PROTEIN...
GENERAL MILLS
...AND LOTS OF GO...GO...GO!
HEY!
DO YOU MEAN THAT EVERYONE SHOULD GO WITH THE GOODNESS OF CHEERIOS?
YESSIREE!
ZOOMMM!
BONG!
BUT THEY SHOULD WATCH WHERE THEY'RE GOING!

LOIS LANE'S "FREAK" LUCK CONTINUES!

THIS NOTEBOOK LABELED "SIDESHOW RECEIPTS" IS REALLY MORDO'S **DIARY** OF HIS SPY-RING ACTIVITIES! EXHIBIT #3!

March 3 My "Octopus" agent 33 outwitted security guards and stole top-secret military missile data, and...!!!

HASTENING HOME, LOIS ENTRUSTS EXHIBIT #3 ONLY TO HERSELF!

MAX "OCTOPUS" MORDO'S NOTEBOOK IS INSIDE THIS STRONGBOX! NOW TO HANDCUFF IT TO MYSELF UNTIL THE COURT HEARING COMES UP IN THREE DAYS! WHY TAKE CHANCES?

CRIME SOUVENIRS

LOIS HAS CHOSEN THE HARD WAY TO GUARD HER PRIZE...

IT'S **WORTH** ALL THE TROUBLE!

IT'S **WORTH** ALL THE TROUBLE!

IT'S WORTH ALL THE **TROUBLE?!?**

BUT AT LAST COMES LOIS LANE'S DAY OF TRIUMPH, AT THE COURT HEARING...

THE DEAD WITNESS CANNOT APPEAR AND TESTIFY THAT HE SIGNED THIS AFFIDAVIT, EXPOSING THE "**OCTOPUS**" **SPY RING!** THEREFORE, MAX MORDO CANNOT BE ARRESTED WITHOUT FURTHER EVIDENCE!

BUT I HAVE THAT EVIDENCE, YOUR HONOR!

AFTER LOIS IS SWORN IN...

EXHIBIT #1 IS IN PERRY WHITE'S SAFE, WHICH I ARRANGED FOR **SUPERMAN** TO DELIVER HERE!

PRESSING HER PRIVATE COMBINATION OF JEWEL-COLORS SPELLING **L-O-I-S**.....

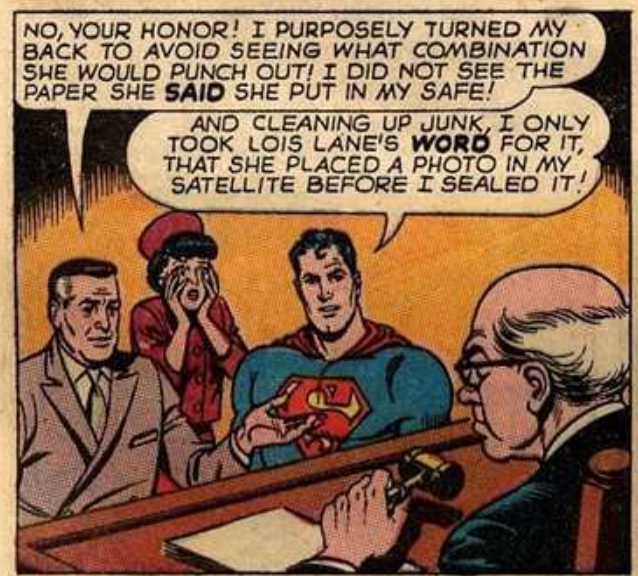
JUST WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE EVIDENCE I PUT INSIDE! IT WILL FURNISH ABSOLUTE PROOF THAT MORDO'S SPY RING HAD A METHOD FOR AVOIDING SECURITY POLICE AND STEALING MISSILE SECRETS...

LOIS MEETS A STAGGERING SHOCK, AFTER FEELING INSIDE...
OH MY GOODNESS! IT-IT'S EMPTY! B-BUT I PUT THAT PAPER IN THERE MYSELF! HOW COULD ANYBODY T-TAKE IT OUT WITHOUT KNOWING MY SECRET COMBINATION?
YOU ARE WASTING TIME, MISS LANE! ANY FURTHER EVIDENCE?

SUPERMAN IS ALREADY UP IN SPACE, GETTING EXHIBIT #2...
DID THE SPIES CLEVERLY ROB PERRY'S SAFE, AFTER ALL? WELL, I CAN VOUCH THAT ANYTHING LOIS PUT IN HERE IS STILL HERE... UNLESS THE "OCTOPUS" ALSO RUNS AN ASTRONAUT SPACEFLIGHT PROGRAM!

BACK IN COURT, BOTH SUPERMAN AND LOIS ARE DUMBFOUNDED, AS...
I'LL SUPER-SPLIT IT OPEN AND...LOIS! NOTHING CAME OUT! IT WAS EMPTY, TOO!
OH, NO! WHAT HAPPENED TO EXHIBIT #2? BUT ANYWAY, I'M DEAD SURE OF EXHIBIT #3, AFTER LUGGING IT AROUND WITH ME DAY AND NIGHT! I'LL TAKE OFF THE HANDCUFFS, AND...

EEK! EMPTY, TOO! THREE GENUINE EXHIBITS OF SPY EVIDENCE THAT I PUT AWAY SAFELY ARE GONE!
SO YOU SAY! LET ME QUESTION PERRY WHITE AND SUPERMAN! DID EITHER OF YOU SEE WHAT MISS LANE CLAIMS SHE HID AWAY?


NO, YOUR HONOR! I PURPOSELY TURNED MY BACK TO AVOID SEEING WHAT COMBINATION SHE WOULD PUNCH OUT! I DID NOT SEE THE PAPER SHE SAID SHE PUT IN MY SAFE!
AND CLEANING UP JUNK, I ONLY TOOK LOIS LANE'S WORD FOR IT, THAT SHE PLACED A PHOTO IN MY SATELLITE BEFORE I SEALED IT!

YOU PUT AWAY THREE "EXHIBITS" THAT NOBODY SAW! I'LL GIVE YOU 24 HOURS TO BACK UP YOUR THIN STORY...OR I'LL DISMISS THIS CASE AGAINST MORDO AND GIVE YOU TEN DAYS IN JAIL FOR...PERJURY!
SOB!
...THE JUDGE... PERRY...EVEN SUPERMAN...THEY ALL THINK I WAS LYING!

24 HOURS LATER, LOIS LANE RETURNS TO COURT ...LICKED!
S-SORRY I LIED ABOUT YOU, MAX MORDO! HERE, KEEP THIS TELESCOPE AS A SOUVENIR OF MY...UH...BIG BLUNDER!
WHY NOT? HA, HA!
NO EVIDENCE OR EXPLANATION, MISS LANE? LOCK HER UP FOR PERJURY!

MAX MORDO LAUGHS EVEN LOUDER LATER, AT HIS SIDESHOW HIDEOUT...
I HAMMED UP MY "KILLING" GOOD AT THE WATERFRONT...WHEN THE TELESCOPE FIRED BLANKS!... THEN I PRETENDED TO "DROWN" AND SWAM AWAY UNDERWATER!..
KICKING HORSE OR NOT, I WOULD HAVE LET HER "GET AWAY" ANYWAY WITH THE PHOTO AT THE RACETRACK!
HA, HA! OUR BIG HOAX WORKED ON THAT DUMB DAME! HER ORIGINAL AFFIDAVIT, EVEN A DEAD MAN'S, WOULD HAVE LED TO AN FBI INVESTIGATION... UNLESS IT GOT THROWN OUT OF COURT!

AND I PLANTED MY "DIARY" FOR HER TO FIND EASILY, AFTER PRETENDING HER SILLY DISGUISE FOOLED ME! ALL THREE "EXHIBITS" OF EVIDENCE AGAINST US, THAT WE MADE UP FOR HER, WERE COMPOSED OF PAPER LIKE THIS WHICH, AFTER THREE DAYS...

...JUST VANISHES, LIKE THIS! IT WAS TREATED WITH SPECIAL DELAYED-ACTION DISINTEGRATING CHEMICALS! BY MAKING THAT STUPID DAME REPORTER A LIAR IN THE JUDGE'S EYES, WE COMPLETELY DISCREDITED ALL HER TESTIMONY. HA, HA!
POOF

ABRUPTLY, A RED-AND-BLUE COSTUMED FIGURE CRASHES THROUGH THE WALL, AND...
THANKS FOR THE CONFESSION, MORDO. IT WAS ALL PICKED UP ON THIS MICROWAVE MIKE THAT MISS LANE "BUGGED" THE TELESCOPE WITH! YOU AND YOUR MEN WILL GO TO JAIL FOR ESPIONAGE AND TREASON, "OCTOPUS," WHEN THE DA HEARS THE TAPE. AS FOR WHAT BETRAYED YOUR TRICK...

"...LOIS NOTICED FINE POWDER IN HER STEEL BOX AND DEDUCED THE TRUTH! SHE'S NOT SO DUMB!
HMMM...I CLEANED THIS BOX BEFORE! THIS DUST MUST BE WHAT'S LEFT OF EXHIBIT #3...MADE OF CRUMBLING PAPER! NOW I SEE THE WHOLE PLOT...AND THAT SINKS THE "OCTOPUS!"
THE END

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

LOIS LANE

TRACKING DOWN MIRAGES IN THE ARABIAN DESERT, REPORTER LOIS LANE OF THE **DAILY PLANET** COMES UPON A SHIMMERING VALLEY PARADISE IN AN ANCIENT OASIS KINGDOM, RULED BY A HANDSOME AND WEALTHY YOUNG PRINCE... WHO OFFERS HER **MARRIAGE!** NO, IT IS NOT A MIRAGE, BUT THE REAL THING! YET THE GIRL REPORTER FINDS TERROR LURKING IN THE LUXURIOUS PALACE WHEN SHE BECOMES—

THE CAPTIVE PRINCESS!

LOVELY LOIS! YOU SHALL BE MY BRIDE AND RULE MY KINGDOM WITH ME! I VOW TO MAKE YOU HAPPY!
B-BUT FOR HOW LONG? THOSE ARE THE TOMBS OF HIS **FORMER WIVES!** AND MY N-NAME IS ALREADY ON THE NEXT ONE!... GULP!...
5
6 PRINCESS LOIS LANE

FAR FROM **METROPOLIS**, ONE DAY, WE FIND LOIS WITH LANA AND PROF. LANG IN THE ARABIAN DESERT ON A UNIQUE EXPEDITION...

THIS REGION IS FAMOUS FOR **MIRAGES** WHICH WE'LL RECORD ON SPECIAL FILM! SEE ANY YET, GIRLS?
NO! B-BUT... GOODNESS! WHAT'S THAT STRANGE OBJECT RUSHING AT US?
HELP! WE'LL BE CRUSHED FLAT!
NONSENSE, GIRLS! STOP SCREAMING AND TAKE SOME PICTURES!

YOU SEE, IT'S ONLY A MIRAGE OF A SPACE PROBE ORBITING EARTH! PECULIAR OPTICAL PROPERTIES OF THIS HOT DESERT AIR REFLECT IMAGES OF FARAWAY OBJECTS BEFORE YOUR EYES!
MONITOR SATELLITE U.S.A.

BUT THE NEXT EVENT, AS THEY STOP TO EAT, IS NO MIRAGE!
LOOK AT THIS ODD ROCK FORMATION... OMIGOSH! A-A SUDDEN SANDSTORM! LANA!... PROFESSOR!... WH-WHERE ARE YOU?

SEPARATED FROM HER COMPANIONS, LOIS STAGGERS AIMLESSLY THROUGH THE SWIRLING SANDS, UNTIL SHE BECOMES EXHAUSTED...
SAND P-PILING UP... SMOTHERING ME... GUESS IT'S MY END... OHHHHHHHHHH

MUCH LATER, WHEN LOIS OPENS HER DAZED EYES...
UH... IS THIS A MIRAGE, TOO?
NO, MISTRESS! OUR MEN PICKED YOU UP AND BROUGHT YOU HERE, TO THE OASIS KINGDOM OF KALIPH! I AM FATIMA, YOUR MAID-SERVANT!

PRINCE ALI, THE SHEIK, AWAITS OUTSIDE TO GREET YOU! BUT YOUR CLOTHING IS TORN! I'LL HELP YOU CHANGE INTO SILKEN ROBES!
GOSH! THIS IS ALL SO LUXURIOUS! PRINCE ALI MUST BE WEALTHY!

ATTIRED IN RICH, ORIENTAL GARB, LOIS MEETS THE PRINCE...
HE'S HANDSOME, TOO, WITH COURTLY MANNERS! THIS IS ALL LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF THE ARABIAN NIGHTS!
SALAAM, MY FAIR VISITOR! COME! LET'S MOUNT MY ROYAL HORSES AND I WILL SHOW YOU AROUND MY SMALL KINGDOM!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

HOW to Beat your dad at RACING!

SURPRISE! DAD HANDS JACK ONE OF THE NEW **AMT** "SLOT STARS"! AN AC COBRA SLOT RACER KIT.

WOW, IT EVEN **LOOKS** FAST. SAY, YOU'RE AN ENGINEER, DAD. WHY PICK AN **AMT** SLOT STAR?

'CAUSE IT'S BUILT TO WIN. AND SLOT RACING'S A REAL BALL WHEN YOU CAN BEAT THE OTHER FELLOWS.

SEE? IT'S GOT THE MOST POWER-PACKED ENGINE GOING···STRONG, LIGHT CHASSIS···NYLON BEARINGS ···REAL RACING TIRES.

SURE WENT TOGETHER EASY, LOOKS REAL, TOO, WITH ALL THE GOODIES FROM THE KIT.

77 A/P

MAN, IS THIS **AMT** BABY FAST! AND IT REALLY HOLDS THE TRACK. WATCH ME LAP YOU AGAIN.

IT'S QUIETER THAN YOUR OTHER CARS, JACK. EVEN SOUNDS LIKE A REAL RACE CAR.

AMT WINS AGAIN, JACK. THIS OTHER CAR DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE!

WAIT'LL I TELL THE GUYS I BEAT MY DAD SLOT RACING. WHATTA CAR!

GET THE NEW AMT "SLOT STARS"

'65 STINGRAY

'65 MUSTANG

AC COBRA

YOU CAN BE A BIG SLOT WINNER, TOO. IT'S EASY WITH **AMT**'S HOT 1/25TH SCALE "SLOT STARS". GET YOURS TODAY AT YOUR FAVORITE MODEL SHOP OR HOBBY DEPARTMENT. ONLY $6.00 A KIT.

amt

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WORTH 85¢

YOU'RE ARABIAN, BUT YOU SPEAK ENGLISH PERFECTLY!
AH, YES! EVEN THOUGH I'M DESCENDED FROM THE GREAT BAGDAD SULTANS OF OLD, I DID LEAVE ONCE TO ATTEND AN ENGLISH UNIVERSITY! I TAUGHT MY SERVANTS ENGLISH, TOO!
BUT WE SHUN OTHER CIVILIZED THINGS--SUCH AS LOCKS! MY TREASURE-CAVE OPENS TO THESE SPOKEN WORDS--OPEN SESAME!
AMAZING! THE SAME WORDS USED IN THE TALE OF ALI BABA! THE ANCIENT MAGIC CHARM STILL WORKS!
WITHIN, AS IF TIME HAD ROLLED BACK!
WHY, IT'S LIKE ALADDIN'S CAVE, WHERE HE FOUND THE MAGIC LAMP! WHAT A STORY FOR THE DAILY PLANET! AND I WON'T WASTE ANY TIME PHONING IT IN!
MY TREASURES! A THOUSAND YEARS OLD!
WHERE'S YOUR TELEPHONE, PRINCE ALI?
I HAVE NONE, MISS LANE! NOR A RADIO! ENCIRCLED BY MOUNTAINS, MY KINGDOM IS CUT OFF FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD!
BUT WHY THINK ABOUT CIVILIZATION AND ITS EVILS, IN THIS LITTLE PARADISE OF MINE? FATIMA WILL SHOW YOU TO YOUR QUARTERS IN MY PALACE! ENJOY MY HOSPITALITY!
WHY NOT? I CAN SPEND MY TIME WRITING UP THE FULL STORY OF THIS QUAINT LITTLE "FORGOTTEN KINGDOM!"
I'M SURE LANA AND PROF. LANG GOT OUT OF THE SANDSTORM SAFELY, IN THE JEEP! THEY PROBABLY SENT SEARCH PARTIES OUT TO LOOK FOR ME! WHILE I WAIT FOR THEM, I MAY AS WELL RELAX AND SEE HOW A PRINCESS LIVES... ALI IS CERTAINLY TREATING ME LIKE ONE!

THE GIRL REPORTER ENJOYS LUXURIES BEYOND HER WILDEST DREAMS!
A MARBLE BATH WITH PERFUMED WATER! INCENSE BURNING... TIGER RUGS... BOWLS OF FRUIT... SWEET MUSIC... AND JEWELRY FOR ME TO WEAR! I HOPE THE SEARCH PARTY DOESN'T FIND ME TOO SOON!

LATER, IN THE GARDEN, LOIS WANDERS ALONE...
I DISMISSED THE MAID-SERVANTS FOR A WHILE! HMM... I NEVER SAW SUCH BIG GOLDEN FIGS BEFORE! I'LL TRY ONE...

SUDDENLY...
GOODNESS! A SCIMITAR... WHY DID YOU HURL IT, PRINCE ALI?
YOU COULD NOT READ THAT SIGN IN OUR LANGUAGE—"BEWARE! POISONED FIG TREE!" MY HEART STOOD STILL WHEN I SAW YOU ABOUT TO PLUCK AND EAT ONE!

BUT LOIS GETS A GREATER SHOCK, WHEN...
AND NOW MY HEART BEATS WILDLY AT SEEING YOUR UNVEILED BEAUTY FOR THE FIRST TIME! LOVELY ONE! BE MY PRINCESS... MARRY ME!
MY GOODNESS! THAT'S VERY FLATTERING! BUT I'M SORRY, ALI... SUPERMAN IS THE ONLY MAN FOR ME! I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT HIM...

AFTER LOIS FINISHES...
YOU MUST FORGET HIM, MISS LANE! YOU CANNOT LEAVE MY VALLEY UNLESS YOU KNOW THE ONLY PASS THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS... AND THAT IS MY SECRET! YOU WILL STAY AS MY "GUEST"!
PRISONER, HE MEANS! BUT I'LL ESCAPE, SOMEHOW!

THAT NIGHT, AFTER SLIPPING OUT TO THE CAMEL SHED...
I'LL SEARCH FOR THE SECRET MOUNTAIN PASS MYSELF! BUT TH-THIS SWAYING RIDE ON A "SHIP OF THE DESERT" IS MAKING ME SEASICK! OHHHHH!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

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AT DAWN, LOIS FALLS OVERBOARD, WHEN...
YIPES! THE CAMEL SHIED AT SEEING THAT UGLY LIZARD, AND THREW ME!

ON FOOT, LOIS FINDS THE MOUNTAINS AN IMPASSIBLE BARRIER...
NOBODY CAN CLIMB THESE STEEP SLOPES! I'LL CUT ACROSS THE DESERT TO THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE RANGE... MAYBE THE SECRET PASS IS THERE!

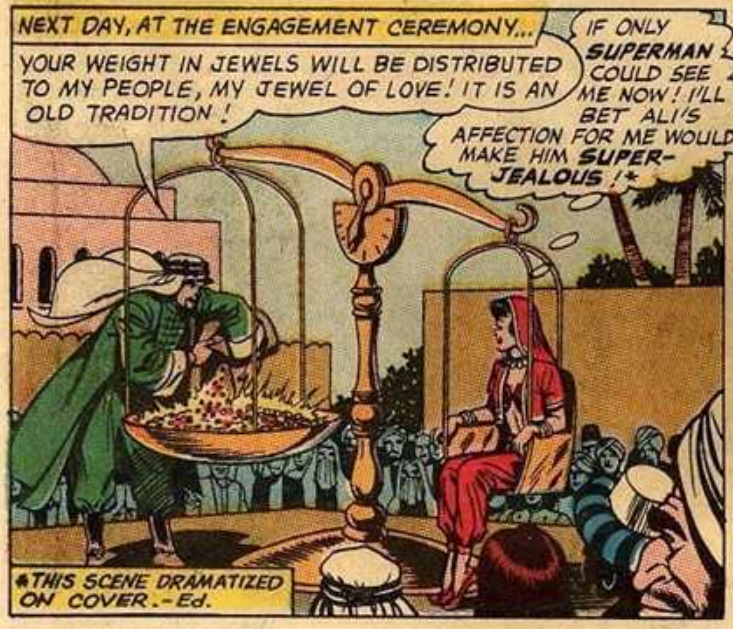
BUT WITHOUT FOOD AND WATER, IN THE BURNING DESERT...
WATER...WATER... PLEASE! CAN'T ANYBODY HEAR ME? WATER...

MIRACULOUSLY, THE SUFFERING GIRL SEES A BLUE FORM STREAKING DOWN FROM THE SKY!
SUPERMAN!
LANA AND PROF. LANG FLASHED A DISTRESS CALL TO AMERICA! I CAME RUSHING, AND AT LAST I FOUND YOU, LOIS! HERE'S SOME NICE, COOL WATER!

I'D HAVE SEARCHED THE WORLD FOR YOU, MY POOR DARLING! AND THINKING YOU DEAD, I DISCOVERED HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU! LOIS, BE MY BRIDE!
OH, SUPERMAN! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D HEAR THOSE WORDS! THE ANSWER IS YES, YES, A THOUSAND TIMES YES! TAKE ME HOME!

BUT LOIS' JOY IS SHORT-LIVED, WHEN...
WAIT... HERE COMES PRINCE ALI! AND HE'S RIDING THROUGH YOU, SUPERMAN!... GASP!... HOW CAN THAT BE?
BECAUSE YOU'RE ONLY SEEING AN HALLUCINATION, MY POOR DEAR... A DELUSION BROUGHT ON BY THIRST! COME BACK TO MY LOVING ARMS AND FORGET SUPERMAN! DRINK THIS COOL WATER!

ON THE RIDE BACK, AS LOIS' HEAD CLEARS...
IF I MARRY YOU, PRINCE ALI, WILL WE HAVE A HONEYMOON IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD?
YES, I PROMISE! I'LL SHOW YOU THE SECRET MOUNTAIN PASS ON OUR WEDDING DAY!
HMM...ONCE I KNOW THAT, I CAN ESCAPE BEFORE I ACTUALLY BECOME HIS BRIDE! SO...
I CONSENT TO MARRY YOU, PRINCE!
ALLAH BE PRAISED! I HAVE WON HER! OUR BETROTHAL CEREMONY WILL TAKE PLACE TOMORROW!


NEXT DAY, AT THE ENGAGEMENT CEREMONY...
YOUR WEIGHT IN JEWELS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED TO MY PEOPLE, MY JEWEL OF LOVE! IT IS AN OLD TRADITION!
IF ONLY SUPERMAN COULD SEE ME NOW! I'LL BET ALI'S AFFECTION FOR ME WOULD MAKE HIM SUPER-JEALOUS!*
*THIS SCENE DRAMATIZED ON COVER.-Ed.

AT SUNDOWN...
NOW, AS IS OUR CUSTOM, WE WILL NOT SEE EACH OTHER TILL OUR WEDDING DAY AT THE FULL MOON! GOODNIGHT, MY PRINCESS-TO-BE!
FATIMA! YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY FOR ME! WHY ARE YOU WEEPING?

BECAUSE...;SOB!;...YOU FACE A TRAGIC FATE! COME, I'LL SHOW YOU! THE PRINCE HAS HAD MANY WIVES! BUT NONE OF THEM HELD HIS INTEREST, AND WHEN HE TIRES OF A BRIDE, HE...DISPOSES OF HER...

SEE? FAWVIA...CYRIDA...DALLA...AND ALL THE OTHER POOR GIRLS HE WED ARE BURIED IN THESE TOMBS!
GOOD HEAVENS! Y-YOU MEAN HE HAS EXECUTED A STRING OF WIVES?

YOUR TOMB IS ALREADY WAITING! BUT THE PRINCE IS CLEVER! DEATH COMES SUDDENLY AND UNEXPECTEDLY! YOU CAN NEVER TELL JUST HOW YOU WILL DIE, POOR GIRL!
;GULP!; I'M ENGAGED TO A BLUEBEARD... A MURDERER! AND I STILL CAN'T ESCAPE!
#6 PRINCESS LOIS LANE

AFTER A SLEEPLESS NIGHT, LOIS GETS ANOTHER SURPRISE THE NEXT DAY...
LOOK! ANOTHER STRANGE GIRL!
WHY, IT'S LANA LANG! EVIDENTLY SHE GOT SEPARATED FROM HER FATHER DURING THE SANDSTORM, AND HAS BEEN FOUND AND BROUGHT TO THIS KINGDOM!

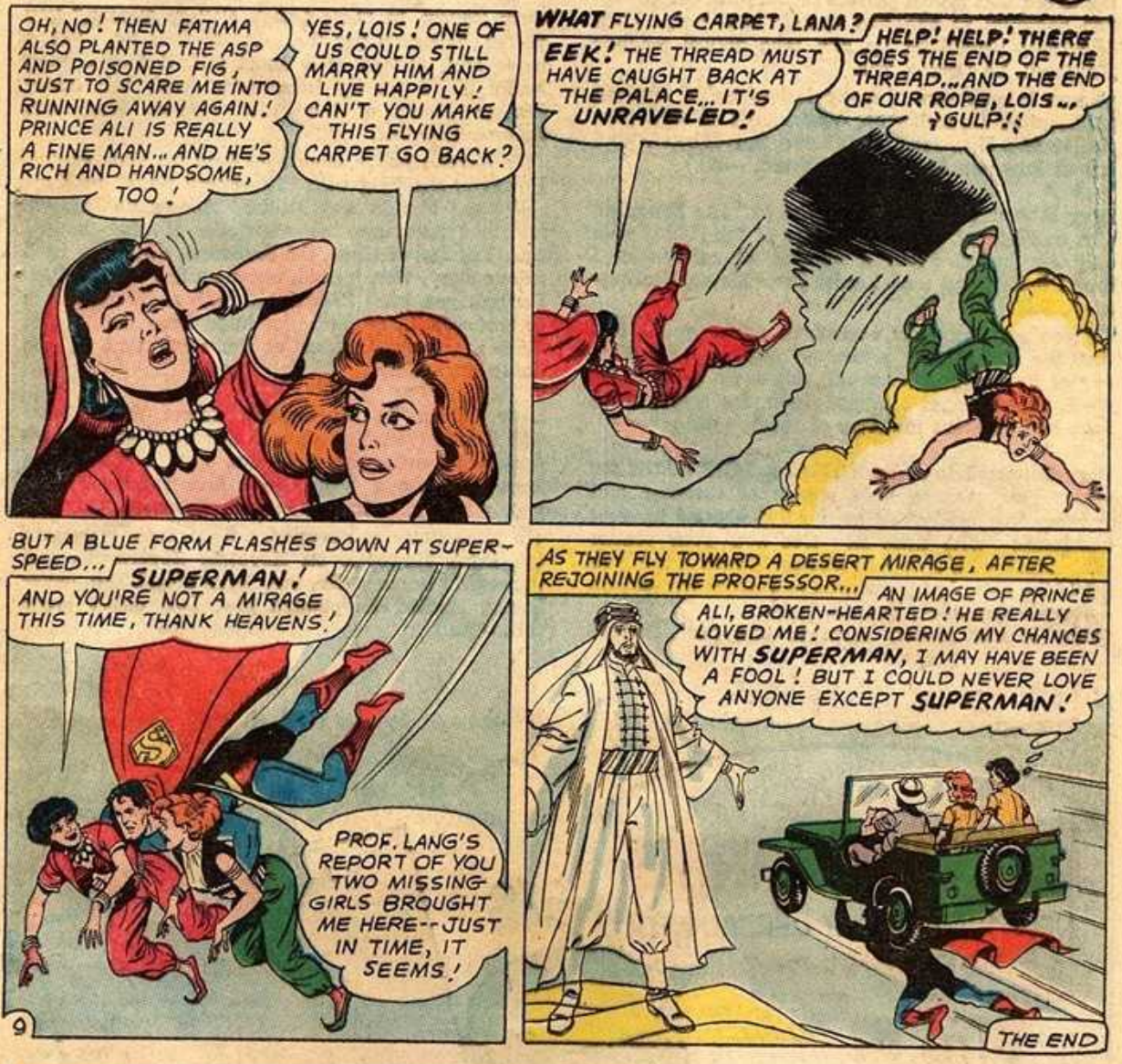
AS PRINCE ALI GIVES ORDERS IN HIS NATIVE TONGUE...
I'LL TRANSLATE FOR YOU, LOIS... "THIS FLAME-HAIRED BEAUTY IS EVEN PRETTIER THAN THE BLACK-HAIRED ONE! FEED AND CLOTHE HER WELL, AS BEFITS A PRINCESS!"
OH, NO! THE FAITHLESS BRUTE! HE'S FALLEN FOR LANA NOW!

THAT MEANS PRINCE ALI MUST GET RID OF HIS BETROTHED-- YOU!
;ULP!; ... BUT HOW WILL HE TRY TO K-KILL ME? WHAT CAN I DO TO PROTECT MYSELF?

AT BED-TIME...
LOOK OUT! THERE'S AN ASP IN YOUR BED!
TH-THE DEADLIEST OF ALL POISONOUS SNAKES! YOU SAVED MY LIFE, FATIMA--THIS TIME! BUT THE PRINCE WILL STRIKE AGAIN, IN OTHER WAYS!

I'LL SETTLE MY NERVES WITH SOME FRUIT... ;YIPES!; A POISONED GOLDEN FIG WAS PLANTED IN MY BOWL! OH, D-DEAR! PRINCE ALI IS ACTING FAST TO GET RID OF ME SO HE CAN COURT LANA!

LATER, AFTER FATIMA RETIRES, LOIS SLIPS FROM HER QUARTERS...
SOMETHING I SAW IN THE PRINCE'S TREASURE-CAVE BEFORE GIVES ME AN IDEA! I'LL GET IN BY SAYING ALOUD...
OPEN SESAME!
WITHIN, FINDING AN OLD LOOM, LOIS GETS TO WORK...
IF ALL THESE RELICS ARE FROM ANCIENT BAGDAD, I HOPE MY HUNCH ABOUT THIS SPINDLE OF GLOWING YARN IS RIGHT! I SHOULD FINISH WEAVING WHAT I WANT BEFORE DAWN!
LATER, IN LANA LANG'S QUARTERS...
WAKE UP, LANA! IF PRINCE ALI MARRIES YOU, YOUR LIFE IS IN DANGER, TOO! JUMP OUT OF BED... QUICK! THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN!
UH... LOIS... WHAT...?
I SPREAD THE RUG THAT I WOVE AT YOUR BEDSIDE! I ONLY HOPE THIS WORKS... ABRACADABRA! ...AH... MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT!
WHY, IT'S A FLYING CARPET! BUT TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, LOIS! WHY ARE OUR LIVES IN DANGER?
AFTER LOIS EXPLAINS...
BUT, LOIS, YOU WERE TRICKED! I HAPPENED TO OVERHEAR FATIMA, YOUR MAID-SERVANT, WHISPERING OUTSIDE MY WINDOW...
...TO HER FATHER, THE CARETAKER OF THE TOMBS...
THAT NEW GIRL, LANA LANG, MUST ALSO BE FRIGHTENED INTO THINKING PRINCE ALI IS A WIFE-MURDERER! I WANT TO BECOME HIS PRINCESS! PUT THAT FALSE SIGN ON A TOMB, LIKE YOU DID THE OTHERS!
THOSE GIRLS DO NOT KNOW ALI'S ANCESTORS ARE REALLY BURIED IN THE TOMBS! HE'S NEVER BEEN MARRIED!
PRINCESS LANA
8


OH, NO! THEN FATIMA ALSO PLANTED THE ASP AND POISONED FIG, JUST TO SCARE ME INTO RUNNING AWAY AGAIN! PRINCE ALI IS REALLY A FINE MAN... AND HE'S RICH AND HANDSOME, TOO!
YES, LOIS! ONE OF US COULD STILL MARRY HIM AND LIVE HAPPILY! CAN'T YOU MAKE THIS FLYING CARPET GO BACK?
WHAT FLYING CARPET, LANA?
EEK! THE THREAD MUST HAVE CAUGHT BACK AT THE PALACE... IT'S UNRAVELED!
HELP! HELP! THERE GOES THE END OF THE THREAD... AND THE END OF OUR ROPE, LOIS..., GULP!!
BUT A BLUE FORM FLASHES DOWN AT SUPER-SPEED...
SUPERMAN!
AND YOU'RE NOT A MIRAGE THIS TIME, THANK HEAVENS!
PROF. LANG'S REPORT OF YOU TWO MISSING GIRLS BROUGHT ME HERE--JUST IN TIME, IT SEEMS!
9
AS THEY FLY TOWARD A DESERT MIRAGE, AFTER REJOINING THE PROFESSOR...
AN IMAGE OF PRINCE ALI, BROKEN-HEARTED! HE REALLY LOVED ME! CONSIDERING MY CHANCES WITH SUPERMAN, I MAY HAVE BEEN A FOOL! BUT I COULD NEVER LOVE ANYONE EXCEPT SUPERMAN!
THE END

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Letters to Lois

Dear Editor: Congratulations on your story, "The Fingergirl of Death." I found it very refreshing to see Lois in a pretty hairstyle. In fact, it was refreshing to see Lois pretty, period! Please have her change her hairstyle to one like that in the story. Then Superman should sit up and take notice! —Linda Wardwell, La Crosse, Wis.

(Yours is only one of many letters we've received commenting favorably on Lois' hairdo in that particular tale. Now read "Lois Lane, Spy-Hunter," and tell us how you like her in a beard. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I spotted a mistake in "The Snoopiest Girl in History." It had a picture of the Hydra with only six heads. From a number of references, I found that it had nine heads! Cary Mazer, Searingtown, N.Y.

(If you'll check your references again, you'll find that the Hydra had a strange power—every time *one* of its heads was cut off, *two more* grew in its place. Therefore, at different times, the Hydra must have had different numbers of heads. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I have been reading LOIS LANE for years. You *used* to have stories of suspense and mystery that really had me on the edge of my seat wondering "Who done it?" But *now* your comics are packed with sick love stories. What's more, you get to the second page and you've guessed the ending. —Jeannie Osterman, Everett, Wash.

(Most of our readers seem to like our romance stories, but we're not abandoning mysteries. See if you can guess Lois' Houdini trick, in this issue. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In "Lois Lane's College Scoops," you goofed. Scientists say the saber-toothed tiger had a mane and, instead of a short tail, it had a long, bushy tail. I got my information from "All About Strange Beasts of the Past." —Mark Washburn, Jacksonville, Tex.

(We haven't had a chance to look up your source. However, checking with "The Fossil Book" by Carroll Lane Fenton and Mildred Adams Fenton, we find that there were many varieties of saber-toothed cats. The last of these, the Smilodon, which we used in our story, was, indeed, maneless and short-tailed. Perhaps you have it confused with a different type of saber-tooth, or with the huge Brea lion, which lived in North America at the same time as the Smilodon. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In "Superman's Secret Wife," there was a big error. You showed Supergirl and Superman apparently married. But Lois should have known it was a hoax, since first cousins cannot legally marry. —Andrea Bridges, Doraville, Ga.

(In some states and countries, first-cousin marriages are legal. However, on Krypton, Superman's and Supergirl's home world, they were illegal. But, never having studied Kryptonian law, Lois didn't know this. —Ed.)

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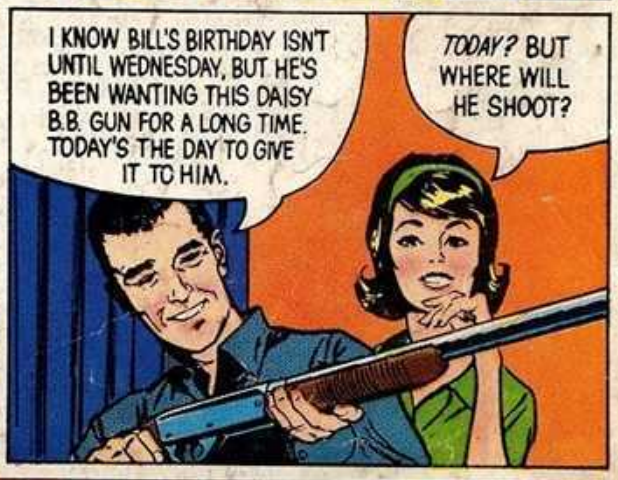
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